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# WOMAN'S WORK

*A Foreign Missions Magazine*

VOL. XXXII MAY, 1917 No. 5

The woman in the parable who called "her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me!" is a good example to follow. Though it has become rather trite to say that it is better to share our joys than to ask sympathy in our sorrows, yet it is surely much more fun! So we ask our readers to look again at the closing paragraph of the Editorial Notes in our April issue, hastily written and put in at the very last moment, and to rejoice with us over the long step in advance taken by Woman's Work during the year which closed March first. Especially will those loyal friends rejoice who have by their own efforts helped so much to make the advance possible. We have heard from many individuals who said, "I am sending the name of my one new subscriber," and also from systematic and enterprising Secretaries of Literature who have carefully estimated the increase for which they were responsible and then gone ahead and secured that increase and more! Some magazines estimate the number of their subscribers by the amount received in a given year for subscriptions, which seems fair enough till one remembers that it does not take into account those who drop out from month to month. We have the exact figures obtained by actual count of the card catalogue of subscribers—no light task! Our largest Board, Philadelphia, has the largest actual gain, 1104, a little over ten per cent. Northwest comes next with 628, about nine per cent., and Southwest next with 625, a little over *twenty per cent.* increase, a splendid record for St. Louis! New York is fourth in the list, with a gain of 380, a little over six per cent. Occidental, with 217, gains over fifteen per cent., and the North Pacific, with 175, shows a gain of over twenty per cent. We deeply appreciate this fine and prompt response, extending from the Pacific Coast to Florida, which has made possible the prompt payment of all our heavily-increased expenses; and we hope that of every new subscriber we shall make a loyal friend and a new center of influence towards future progress.

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Here is a strong sidelight on the loyalty and fine spirit of helpfulness of the women missionaries in Siam. One after the other they have been writing us of how irregularly they receive Woman's Work; one says "months since we have seen a copy"; another "three years since a May (Siam) number has reached us"—this although the magazine has been mailed regularly and carefully, and many, many duplicate copies sent. And yet full, fresh, valuable articles, written expressly for the May issue of the magazine came in promptly from these disappointed missionaries!

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We quote from *Missions,* the Baptist magazine, the following interesting paragraph: "A significant statement was made some time ago by a Japanese railway contractor. He said, 'I have charge of thousands of men. I do everything in my power to awaken their sense of honor; but the only ones I can trust without watching are those who have accepted the Jesus teaching.'"

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We pass along a word of warning which comes from a keenly intelligent veteran missionary to correspondents

in this country. Remember always in writing that the Censor's eye never sleeps. Your letters are read not only by the person to whom they are written but by unsympathetic critics. When they contain "inflammatory utterances" of any kind, even what may seem perfectly justified by circumstances, they may not reach your correspondent, or they may do much harm to the work of our Board.

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THINGS have changed since Shakespeare wrote:

"The evil that men do lives after them,
The good lies buried with their bones."

More and more those who care for the growth of Christ's kingdom in the world are remembering to make it possible for the seed they have sown to go on bearing fruit after they are gone. In WOMAN'S WORK for June, 1913, we spoke of that ardently devoted young man, William Whiting Borden, who was so suddenly called home while he was *en route* for a mission field in China. In August, 1916, was mentioned the fact that Mr. Borden had in his will devoted fifty thousand dollars to evangelistic work in Latin America, Africa and Siam. This legacy is now becoming available and the portion of it assigned to Siam makes possible the opening of the long-desired new station at Chieng Rung, N. Siam—our readers will remember that there is no longer in our mission geography any "Laos." For years the missionaries there have been hoping and praying for workers and funds to enable them to press northward into virgin fields, as did Dr. McGilvary and Dr. Wilson in 1867, when Chieng Mai, the first "Laos" station was opened. Preliminary explorations were made and the site of the desired new station decided upon, at Chieng Rung, about one hundred and fifty miles north of Chieng Rai, over the border of China, in Yunnan Province. It was decided, too, that Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Dodd and Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Mason should be the pioneers to lay the new foundation. But the Board could not appropriate funds for the necessary outlay, though again and again Dr. Dodd wrote of their "intense eagerness to hear" when they could begin and finally that "hope deferred made his heart sick." Judge then of Secretary Arthur J. Brown's joy when the receipt of the Borden bequest enabled him to cable, *"Ticals* 28,820 for Chieng Rung!" That meant between nine and ten thousand dollars and was the command to "go forward!" It meant that the Word would now be preached to thousands who had never heard it. Look at our illustration on page 110 and see Dr. Mason and Dr. and Mrs. Dodd ready to march.

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FROM the storm-centers in Persia and Syria come somewhat reassuring messages. In reply to cabled inquiries Rev. C. A. Douglas, Treasurer of the East Persia Mission, wired on March twenty-fourth, "Hamadan well." The Assembly's Board has been in correspondence with the State Department at Washington, with reference to the safety of our missionaries in Syria. In compliance with the Board's decision, the American Ambassador at Constantinople has been requested by the Department to arrange for the departure from Beirut, if the American collier *Caesar* goes to that port, of the missionaries of our Board and also of those connected with the Syrian Protestant College at Beirut. The Ambassador has replied that this can probably be done. The Board states that the action of the missionaries in this emergency will be decided by themselves; they are not ordered but permitted to leave the field. Some will doubtless remain, even though Syria is under Turkish rule. Their own experience and judgment can best decide which members of the Mission should avail themselves of the opportunity to return to this country. Like their *confrères* in Mexico they are all determined to remain as long as this is at all possible.

# Our Missionaries in Siam

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES

Miss Bertha Blount, Bangkok, S. Siam
Miss Edna S. Cole, "
Mrs. J. B. Dunlap, "
Miss Alice J. Ellinwood, "
Mrs. R. O. Franklin, "
Mrs. Graham Fuller, "
Miss Annabel Galt, "
Mrs. W. G. McClure, "
Miss M. C. McCord, "
Miss Gertrude Shearer, "
Mrs. E. M. Spilman, "
Mrs. C. A. Steele, "
Mrs. J. A. Eakin, Petchaburi, S. Siam
Mrs. E. B. McDaniel, "
Miss Bertha M. Mercer, "
Mrs. R. W. Post, "
Mrs. A. W. Cooper, Pitsanuloke, S. Siam
Mrs. R. C. Jones, "
Miss Helen F. McClure, "
Mrs. C. J. Shellman, "

Miss L. J. Cooper, Nakawn, Sritamarat, S. Siam
Mrs. C. E. Eckels, "
Miss Beatrice P. Möller, "
Mrs. P. W. Van Metre, "
Mrs. L. C. Bulkley, Tap Teang, Trang, S. Siam
Miss J. Christensen, "
Mrs. E. P. Dunlap, "
Miss Ruth O. Eakin, "
Mrs. F. L. Snyder, "
Mrs. Howard Campbell, Chieng Mai, N. Siam
Mrs. D. G. Collins, "
Mrs. E. C. Cort, "
Mrs. Roderick Gillies, "
Mrs. Royal G. Hall, "
Mrs. Daniel McGilvary, "
Mrs. C. W. Mason, "
Miss Maud C. Maxwell, "
Mrs. N. T. Preston, "
Mrs. H. P. Reid, "

Miss Eula Van Vranken, Chieng Mai, N. Siam
Mrs. Henry White, "
Miss Harriet E. Worthington, "
Miss Hazel E. Brunner, Lakawn, N. Siam
Mrs. C. H. Crooks, "
Mrs. J. L. Hartzell, "
Mrs. C. R. Callender, Prae, N. Siam
Mrs. C. E. Park, "
Mrs. W. H. Beach, Nan, N. Siam
Mrs. M. B. Palmer, "
Mrs. S. C. Peoples, "
Miss Lucy Starling, "
Mrs. Hugh Taylor, "
Mrs. W. C. Dodd, Chieng Rai, N. Siam
Miss Julia A. Hatch, "
Mrs. W. T. Lyon, "
Miss Mary A. Niederhauser, "

*In this country:* Mrs. W. A. Briggs, Marine Heights P. O., Vancouver, B. C.; Miss Edith M. Buck, Patriot, Ind.; Mrs. W. Harris, care Mr. E. Howe, Princeton Bank, Princeton, N. J.; Mrs. J. W. McKean, 2701 W. North Ave., Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. H. W. Stewart, care Western Theological Seminary, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Mrs. H. S. Vincent, 259 S. 45th St., Phila., Pa.; Mrs. E. Wachter, 22 Oliver St., Milford, Mass.

A line of palms in the distance,
And feathery green bamboo,
A hut of thatch and a brown man,
And a lazy old caraboo;

And high over jungle and rice-plain
The blue of heaven's dome,
Some of us call it Siam
And some of us call it *home.*

LAKAWN. *Hazel E. Brunner.*

## Six Wise Men

MRS J. W. MCKEAN

IN the year 1915 three wise men from the West met three wise men of the East on the banks of the Maping River in the heart of Northern Siam. And there in the shade of a great banyan tree they discussed the affairs of the Kingdom. There were striking differences in the outward appearance of these men and Kipling's ballad of the East and West came to mind.

"Oh! East is East and West is West, and never the twain shall meet
Till earth and sky stand presently at God's great judgment seat.
But there is neither East nor West, Border nor Breed nor Birth
When two strong men stand face to face tho' they come from the ends of the earth!"

While the first two lines of this stanza are the most frequently quoted, the last two are truer and more significant. These six men, differing so widely in antecedents and environment, discussed as peers the work equally dear to each. For regardless of breed or birth they all had laid the gold, frankincense and myrrh of their consecrated lives on the same altar.

Dr. Speer, Dr. Bovaird and Mr. Day, our three wise men from the West, need no introduction. Their lives of service to God are known to all. The Presbyterian Church has a good right to be proud also of Rev. Panya, Rev. Semo and Rev. Kam Ai, our three wise men

of the East. They are striking examples of the transforming and uplifting power of the love of God. Men of marked strength of character, they illustrate the fiber and worth of the Siamese race. There is a streak of iron in the Siamese which centuries of Buddhism had failed to develop, but which the dynamics of God's love has uncovered and welded into character.

Two of the wise men of the East, the Rev. Kam Ai and the Rev. Panya. Photos. sent by Mrs. J. W. McKean.

Rev. Panya as a child knew what it was to bow to idols and make offerings to evil spirits and was at one time a priest in a Buddhist temple. He also experienced the sorrow and shame of being driven with his parents from their comfortable home under the stigma of witchcraft. Rev. Semo and Rev. Kam Ai were born in the Church. The preaching of these men is not only helpful to their own people but makes a strong appeal also to those of western training and education. Their wisdom and tact in dealing with the affairs of the Church in their country is of inestimable value because of their true understanding of the Siamese minds and needs.

The work of the Church in mission lands spans the ages. Not only must it deal with such questions as witchcraft and demon possessions, problems the Western Church ceased to have centuries ago, but it likewise takes into consideration such modern topics as church efficiency and the model Sunday-school. Our three wise men of the East and others like them are the hope of the Church and the earnest of the bright future of Christianity in Siam.

We doubt not that the three wise men from the West will acquiesce in the statement that in their discussions and intercourse with the three wise men of the East they felt no superiority over them, either in ability to meet the problems confronting them or in piety or devotion to the common cause of missions.

"For there is neither East nor West, Border
nor Breed nor Birth,
When men REDEEMED stand face to face tho'
they come from the ends of the earth!"

BALTIMORE, MD.

## "In His Hand Are All the Corners of the Earth"

BERTHA M. MERCER

FAR across the Pacific Ocean, beyond China and Japan, the long narrow peninsula of Siam lies wholly within the tropics. It is the size of the combined New England and Middle Atlantic States, full of rivers, high mountains and fertile rice-fields, and to us missionaries it is one of the most interesting countries in the world. So many of the people there are discontented with their old religion, their worship of evil spirits and demons and are in need of the true religion. How are these people brought to a saving knowledge of Jesus Christ?

Sometimes it is through the printed page that they learn of God. One morning, just after breakfast, four tall, stalwart men walked in through our gate. We knew at once because of their size that they were men of the North. They had walked in from a Laos village

away back in the country, one that had never been visited by missionaries. Each one of them carried with him a tract, explaining why the missionary had come to Siam and something about the Christian religion. They had met one of our Siamese evangelists who had given them these tracts and they had come to inquire more about them. They said that the people in their village had never been Buddhists, but were spirit worshippers. We spent the day reading Bible stories to them and teaching them the principles of the Christian religion. It was a great privilege. When they started home they made us promise to go to their village as soon as possible to teach their people.

Sometimes it is the Christian atmosphere of our homes or our schools that makes the impression. I was very much in need of two teachers for the Howard Memorial School. My language teacher told me about a cousin of his who might be available. He said that when she was a tiny girl a Siamese governor and his wife in Bangkok had taken a great fancy to her. They took her to Bangkok to be educated and later Maa Kru Nerm returned to her mother's home in Petchaburi. She was not a Christian and the idea of having a non-Christian in the school distressed me. I was afraid that her very presence there would chill the spiritual atmosphere, and yet a voice within me seemed to say, "Let her come and learn of Jesus Christ." So I had her come to see me and explained to her what was the purpose of our school, how I should expect her to teach our religious books and be present at all our services. This was the first time Maa Kru Nerm had ever come in contact with a missionary or the Christian religion had been explained to her. She decided that she could not do what was expected of her and returned home. How my heart went out to her as I saw her go! It seemed to me that I was closing the very gates of heaven in her face. Yet I had to think of all those little girls whom she would teach. Her cousin persuaded her to come to see me again, however, and she soon decided to try the work.

From the first she was a most excellent teacher. The Christian atmosphere of our school impressed her from the beginning. She simply devoured all the Christian literature we had and by the end of the first term I could see that Maa Kru Nerm could never again fit into her former heathen surroundings. In February the Conference Committee set apart a day for special prayer up on the Palace Mountain. We all wished to join this prayer circle and we took the boarding department of the school with us. When all were seated for prayer the chairman, noticing Maa Kru Nerm in the circle, said to her, "I do not know anything about your private devotions but I know that you have never yet prayed in public. I am very anxious that this prayer circle should not be broken so you had better begin today." She did begin that day and she has lived a prayer life ever since.

She soon asked to be received into the Church. But her mother said "No" most emphatically. So she and the session, too, thought it best for her to wait until the next communion and in the meantime to try to win her mother.

Here we face our greatest need in Siam—reaching the mothers. Every child who enters our mission schools would become a Christian before they left if it were not for opposition from the mothers. Our greatest need is to have Biblewomen to go into the homes to teach the mothers. We can reach them only through Biblewomen, trained nurses and women physicians. Do you know that seventy-five per cent. of all the babies born in Siam die because the mothers are too ignorant to take care of them? Can two American women reach all the mothers in a great province like Petchaburi? Such is the case in Petchaburi Station and in most

Glimpses of Petchaburi, sent by Miss Bertha M. Mercer: 1. Group of earnest Christian girls in the boarding department of Howard Memorial School. 2. Loading rice into boat on Petchaburi River. 3. Plowing rice-fields. 4. Siamese woman passing the school on her way to market.

of our stations in Siam. We ought to have a Bible Training School for Siamese women in every Mission Station in Siam for the purpose of training Siamese Biblewomen.

At the last prayer meeting of the old year, we decided to have a Bible-reading contest covering six months. Our Christians were divided into two groups, Maa Bran, the Biblewoman, being captain of the women and girls; and Kru Chamrot, the hospital assistant, of the men and boys. Rev. Paul A. Eakin, the pastor, constructed a chart for each group containing the names of the contestants. The chart for the women hangs on the women's side of the church and the one for the men on their side.

Each Sabbath the roll is called, and each person failing to read the required chapters for the week, receives a red mark against his name. At the end of the six months, the winning side is to be banqueted by the losers. It is interesting to see how the faithful ones frown upon the delinquents at roll-call and at intermission how they prod them up. The delinquents take it good-naturedly and promise to do better.

The pastor urged the readers to make note of any passages they did not understand or any questions and bring them to him for explanation. Many of our new Christians have been benefited. In not a few homes the husband is the only one who can read. The wife and grandmother wishing to enter the contest, and being unable to read themselves, must depend upon him to read aloud to them. Thereby a family altar is established. This is the desired result. They are not only being benefited by the daily reading of the Word but are unconsciously establishing the altar in the home.

PETCHABURI, S. SIAM.

# Mrs. Missionary Spends a Day in the Country

Mrs. C. H. Crooks.

[For thirteen consecutive years an annual message has come to Woman's Work from Mrs. Crooks. In the midst of activities in teaching, preaching and helping Dr. Crooks in his medical work, she never forgets to send us some sprightly sketch of life and work in Siam. These animated stories are often quoted in other missionary magazines. We are more than ever grateful to Mrs. Crooks for her loyalty this year when, as she says, she has "not seen a copy of Woman's Work for months"; though, of course, these have been sent to her regularly.—Editor.]

It was early morning, "the eye of day" had just begun to shine through the mists. Mrs. Missionary was up and the household was busy getting her off for a day's visit in the country. The cook had trotted in breathless from the early market and with a stir here and a punch there, presto! breakfast was ready and the luncheon packed up. The gramophone, books for distribution and the luncheon are put in two carrying-baskets swung on the end of a long bamboo pole. A soft, apologetic cough from the veranda announces the arrival of the carrier, so all is well in that direction. Mrs. Missionary now solemnly admonishes each one as to his tasks during the day, especially the cook in regard to the food for the hospital patients, while that continually hurried gentleman with equal solemnity re-echoes each order to the other celestials.

At the foot of the veranda stands a long-suffering, fat, patient creature—Mrs. Missionary's pony. Now the procession is ready to form. First goes the Elder, because it is always a becoming thing to have a man lead a procession, and also because the pony refuses to go first, but will willingly follow the peculiar brand of hat which the Elder wears. Following the pony comes the lady attendant required by etiquette, and last comes the carrier. As they hurry on through the market people call from all sides asking where they are going—not that they really care to know, but one must always be polite and say something in this Oriental land.

Soon the city is left behind and the little procession is out on the country road. Market women are swinging along gracefully, with their baskets, hurrying to the early market. A pleasant word of greeting is exchanged as they pass and, as some of them are former patients in the hospital or have been to the hospital with friends or relatives, there must be short stops with little visits. The object of the day's trip is a village, eight miles away in the jungle, to see a former patient in the hospital. It is Doctor Missionary's plan that all patients from the hospital should be followed up, hence we go as his representatives. From the main road one drops into the beautiful jungle, shady and comparatively cool. The path is narrow, trees overgrow it and the "wait-a-bit thorns" reach out and hinder progress. On the way Mrs. Missionary stops in a tiny little village to hold a prayer-meeting with a former patient in the hospital. She had been apparently cured of her disease once, but it had returned. She is so patient and has such faith that God will in His own time and way cure her! After a short meeting the procession again moves on.

At last the village is reached, the barking of the dogs, the shouting of the children announced the arrival, the host and hostess came running to receive their guests and in almost no time, Mrs. Missionary was up in the house in the seat of honor and all the family silver was being produced to welcome her. The house was already filled with people, but lest any one should not have come the host beat his drum, for he was the head man of the village and every one must come when the drum sounds. There did not seem to be any room for others, but others came, including ten Buddhist

Rev. Wm. H. and the late Mrs. Alice Carter Gleysteen, in front of the new recitation building at Truth Hall Academy, Peking, China; with their children, Alice Wilhelmina, eight; Theodore, five, and Margaret, three years old. Photo. given by Mrs. Geo. S. Webster.

priests and the head-priest. Now one of Buddha's precepts is that no priest shall look at a woman. It seemed that the priests had forgotten that precept in the excitement of the day. They insisted on the congregation making way for them to sit near Mrs. Missionary. It was a rare opportunity for Mrs. Missionary to teach these young, intelligent priests; they listened and questioned about the Jesus religion of which they evidently knew something. The host had been teaching his neighbors some of the principles of our religion. Considering the short time he had been in the hospital his understanding was very good indeed. While in the hospital Doctor and Mrs. Missionary had tried to convince him that Jesus was the Promised One in Buddhism, but he had not yet said that he believed this to be true.

At one o'clock the elder suggested that Mrs. Missionary might be hungry and had better eat her lunch—a thought no doubt born of his own feelings. But the head-priest said it was too early to eat yet and that he would now read a bit from one of the Jesus books. This he proceeded to do with no pause at the end of any sentence, only stopping when he was compelled to breathe. This is the custom in the temple. The people listened very carefully and at two o'clock the priest said that was enough—*hu?*—which expression means an interrogative "perhaps?" Mrs. Missionary said she felt quite sure it was enough, did not inquire of the priest whether it was a propitious time to eat then, but at once produced her luncheon and gave a demonstration before a hundred pairs of interested eyes of how foreign people eat. It proved most interesting!

The day was melting hot and the sun beat down on the thatch-roof, the air fairly sizzled! Occasionally someone remarked that it was warm, but most of the people were too interested to mind the heat. The Elder had preached and pleaded most eloquently and our host had finally said that after study in the Buddhist books, since his re-

turn from the hospital, he was persuaded that Jesus was the Promised One. It had been a grand day and when the "eye of day" began to fall in the west Mrs. Missionary said she must be starting for home. A hundred voices protested that it could not be late and she need not go yet. They even begged her to stay all night, saying that there were plenty of mattresses and pillows. Sure enough there were five large mattresses and a pile of pillows in the corner—but one fleeting glance in that direction and Mrs. Missionary was quite determined to go!

The long-suffering, patient creature was saddled, the procession formed again, the host and hostess escorted the guests out of the village. Mrs. Missionary begged to take leave of them and they invited her to go, all of which is much more polite than it sounds. The Elder was pleased over the day and the good opportunity of preaching, but with the reserve of his race, he remarked casually, as the patient creature pattered along at his heels, "It was a somewhat pleasant day, wasn't it?" *"Somewhat!"* cried Mrs. Missionary, "How can you talk like that? It was *splendid!"*

And this is the splendid work which our doctors are doing all over Siam and by their incessant toil they are driving powerful wedges to open men's minds for the greater work—the winning of souls.

Lampang, N. Siam.

## One Girls' School in a Foreign Land

Lucy Starling

The history of one little mission school, back in the forests of North Siam, six days from a railroad, would not deserve mention in this world of big things, were it not that its beginning and growth seem to be typical. Was there ever a mission school, I wonder, that did not begin in a corner of some missionary's porch, or in his dining-room around the knees of his wife? If ever, in these latter days of large gifts to missions, there was a fortunate school that started well-equipped, in an up-to-date schoolhouse, that school has missed much: the patience that comes from long waiting, the strength from enduring hardship, the faith that, in the absence of material comforts, must lean the harder on "the God of all comfort." That is my sincere belief and yet if someone came along with a hundred dollars in his hand with which to run our school for the next three months, I would joyfully seize it and say, "Begone, adversity! This hundred dollars looks better to me than the much-boasted jewel in your head!"

Well, this one school that I am to tell about began on a front porch, and thus begins:

Chapter One: In 1908 Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Taylor began the Nan Girls' School, a mere handful of girls, gathered for a few days or weeks at time, taught by Mrs. Taylor and her two daughters, themselves not as old as some of the pupils.

Chapter Two: Began when Miss Van Vranken took charge of the school in 1911. About twenty girls were gathered and ate, slept and studied in a little native house of three rooms and a kitchen. The Church at home had been asked for money to build a schoolhouse, and four thousand dollars came that year; but it was nearly five years later that the building was completed.

Chapter Three: When Miss Van Vranken's furlough was near the present encumbent was sent over to take her place. In 1912, the school overflowed its narrow quarters, several classes being held in the yard under the shade-trees. There was an old native house at the far end of the compound, that had been used as sleeping-quarters by some Burmese who operated a saw-mill near by. We put a roof on this house and presto! a new recitation hall! The place was a prey

to white ants, however, and every few days something would give way. One of the side-walls was gone but the birds in the trees furnished an enviable opportunity for nature-study!

One morning I was seated at my desk and looking out of the window saw one of the girls standing on the porch. The next moment she had disappeared, her heels showing where her head had been. There was a crash and I ran out to find that one of the foundation-posts of the porch had given way, and porch and girl had fallen to the ground together. Another morning the posts to the kitchen gave way, one side of the floor went to the ground with a bump, and girls, breakfast, fire and hot water slid down together in an indiscriminate heap. A few scalds comprised the extent of the damage, but we never knew where the next break would come.

The school grew to sixty, and there was the same old story of overcrowding and out-of-door classes. And yet one was almost ashamed to complain, the girls were so happy and contented and God was blessing us in so many ways. In 1914 the missionary in charge took an enforced furlough, and the school fell again into the hands of its true mother, Mrs. Taylor. The next year was begun the new brick building which was completed the last of 1915. The former head returned and in 1916 began:

CHAPTER FOUR: There were no words to express our joy over the comfortable building, after the discomforts that had been endured so long. We now have a large assembly-room downstairs, and upstairs three recitation rooms, with porches. One of the old houses had been made over into a dormitory. But there were no sleeping-quarters for the foreign teacher, so one of the upstairs class-rooms had to be taken for a bedroom, a kitchen was added at the rear, and half of a classroom—itself a half of the assembly-room—was turned into a dining-room; which represents the present state of affairs.

Fourteen of our little family, including one Siamese teacher, have given their lives to God in five months! Surely, God has blessed us! Our non-Christian girls are greatly in the minority. When the news came that the Siamese teacher was to join the church, loud were their protests: "We are not coming to school any more; you won't be good to anyone *but* the Christian girls now; we are not coming to see you baptized!" but they did come and they have never missed a day of school since. And now we are praying that she may be made an instrument to bring them also into the fold.

During the past year, our teaching force has been strengthened by a graduate from Wang Lang School in Bangkok, and two of our own girls, who studied there for three years. But there is not a cent of money to run the school the last three months of the year, and these two girls are teaching, and cheerfully, for their board and bare necessities. Plan as we may, our appropriation and what we are able to raise on the field, runs the school just nine months, and the other three months it is run on faith! An event in our year was a short visit from Prince Bhanurangsi, uncle to the King, who was touring the northern provinces. Before leaving, he made our work a gift of money, presented us with his photograph and named the school *Rangsi Kasame,* or "Happy Light"; *Rangsi* being part of his own name.

Maa Kroo Pin, head teacher of our Girls' School at Pitsanuloke, Siam. Photo. sent by Mrs. C. J. Shellman.

Our immediate and urgent need is a home for the missionary teacher, designed as a wing to the present building, so that she may not have to sleep and eat in a schoolroom.

CHAPTER FIVE: WHAT? The reply of the church to our need will answer this question.

One of the girls in our highest class was a pretty Siamese named Chua, the best pupil I had ever had. She had not been with us long before I heard rumors that her mother was a leper. The family's story was that the mother was not a leper, but had taken a poisonous medicine, and had never been well since; so I decided to let it go at that, as the daughter was a clean, neat girl and I wanted to keep her as a pupil; but the mother undoubtedly had leprosy, of the nodular type. She and her daughter, the only child, lived with their servants in a wretched tumbledown house; the mother, with one servant, lived in one room by herself. The father, of course, had left her long ago, and was engaged in government work in Prae.

Rev. Dr. S. C. Peoples, "and the Christmas peacock," Muang Nan, N. Siam.

One morning the schoolgirls came home from market, and said that the woman had died, after twelve years of suffering, and lime had been sprinkled all around the place, to keep the "mother of the disease" from escaping and entering someone else. They believe that, as long as the leper is alive, the disease is not contagious; but as soon as death ensues, the spirit of the disease leaves the body, and enters someone else (sounds like a leaf from one of the Gospels, doesn't it?). They had difficulty in finding men to carry the body, but finally carriers were secured, the box was suspended by ropes, through which a bamboo pole was passed, and it was carried on the shoulders of the men, after a plentiful supply of lime had been sprinkled on the pole between them and the ropes, to keep the spirit from crossing the stick and entering their bodies.

Several days later, I went around to see if I could be of any assistance to my old pupil, and found nearly every house in the neighborhood with a thin line of lime on the outside of the fence, to keep the spirit from entering. As I sat outside and talked with Chua, I noticed a beautiful baby boy, about a year old, sitting in the lap of his nurse, by the roadside. Chua had bought him from his mother for four *ticals!* One wonders how a mother could sell her child under any circumstances, but to sell him to a leper's family seems hardness of heart beyond conception.

A couple of miles to the west of the city is a village where all lepers are sent, unless they be of high rank, and they live there, with untainted people who care to settle among them, who sow their fields and do most of the work. The lepers who are able, beg on the streets of Nan, trade in the markets, and money is passed back

and forth freely, seemingly without fear of contagion.

Some time ago, I frequently passed a little group by the roadside which always excited my deep pity. Two or three lepers, naked to the waist and showing the disease in all its phases, and with them a lovely little girl and boy, about six and seven years of age, and untainted. The little girl was almost white, of a lovely Italian type, with translucent skin, reminding one of alabaster. Their mother was a leper, and she sent these two children out to beg and to lead some of the blind lepers around. Inquiries were made as to whether the mother would give the children up, but she refused to do so. I have not seen them since my return from furlough, and have enquired for them without avail.

NAN, N. SIAM.

## CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

ARRIVALS:

At Seattle, Wash., Mar. 1.—Mrs. C. F. Bernheisel of Chosen. Address, Care Miss Louise Thomas, 205 Warburton Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.

At New York, Mar. 29.—Rev. and Mrs. T. H. Candor of Barranquilla, Colombia. Miss Martha B. Hunter of the Colombia Mission. Address, 635 Main St., Greensburg, Pa.

At ————, Mar. 28.—Miss Myrtle L. Russell of S. China. Address, 1799 Walpole St., St. Paul, Minn.

RESIGNATIONS:

Miss Alice M. Fairchild, of the Punjab Mission. Appointed 1912.

Miss Dora Eddy of the Syria Mission. Appointed 1910.

DEATHS:

Feb. 16.—Rev. J. M. W. Farnham, D.D. Appointed 1860.

At W. Kilbride, Scotland, Mar. 10.—Mrs. Gilbert McIntosh of the Central China Mission. Appointed 1890.

# Buddha's Outing

MRS. P. W. VAN METRE

FOR five weeks we had been hearing tomtoms most of the time even in our sleep. It wasn't as bad as in the story that the child told his mother he had heard in Sunday-school, about the poor heathen who were so nearly starved that when they beat on their "tum-tums," you could hear them for miles around! But we felt our frayed nerves would not hold out much longer, for the two notes of the music (?) had a monotony all their own. You could imagine one little novice after another taking his turn until tired out, beating the native drum and thinking with pride that he was "making merit" with every stroke. Occasionally the noise would stop, so that one of the priests could preach.

Then one morning we woke to find expectant crowds already on the street, blooming in their brightest and newest holiday garb. Later the cause of their excitement came into sight and hearing—a huge float, dressed in the Siamese national colors, red and white, its ornaments of wood freshly gilded. In the center, steadied by priests, stood a large and valuable silver image of the Buddha. Little novices were crouched at each corner, still making music, but now it was stirring and joyful with gongs and bells. The heavy float was on a sledge, pulled along by ropes one hundred or more feet long, the motive power being the crowd, tugging on the ropes. As more worshippers came running to join the jolly throng and got into the spirit of the occasion, the miniature temple-float moved a little faster, then stopped once more. The leaders urged the crowd to pull harder and greeted each new burst of energy with loud cries of approval. So the procession moved on by fits and starts up the street toward the mother temple, which is one of the famous sights of this peninsula.

At the end of their journey, the people played and laughed and ate

sweets; it was *sanook* (jolly or delightful), because of the big crowd, noise and things to eat and drink—evidently too much of the latter from the loud talking and quarreling when they came home before evening. Thus the Buddha was taken out for his annual ride.

A Siamese man is very apt to reply to the question when he is examined at the hospital, "Do you drink?" in these words: "Occasionally, on big days of merit-making and pulling the image." On no other day are there more arrests due to drunkenness.

Even out in the jungle, a broad highway is provided for the annual outing of the image and thousands of people gather there for their own processions, as well as the multitudes that go into towns like Nakon. But we are told that fewer and fewer observe the custom from year to year. In this month there are many private excursions, too, of families which do not make merit by "pulling the image" but by offering gifts of fruits, cloths and dishes at the temple. They believe that in this way they add to their merit and lessen their demerit from past sins; for "making merit" is one tenet of their religion that Buddhists absolutely carry into practice—or one would believe so from the frequent *tomboon* (make merit) pilgrimages on the part of all, rich or poor, high or low.

They work at it every day, too. A housewife can make merit at home by dishing out steaming rice to the priests who pass around among the houses early every morning, their bowls concealed beneath full yellow robes. This is quite an item when we remember that there is one priest to every forty-five Siamese in this country. They are fatalists, holding that everything in present and future is governed according to "merit and demerit"—a common but elegant expression for death is "overtaken by his demerits."

Nakon Sritamarat, S. Siam.

## In the Tent

Mrs. J. A. Eakin

I am taking a morning in our tent to write to Woman's Work. This should be a sunny letter, for the bright sun shines all around the tent; it should be spicy, for the breeze in Siam is noted for its fragrance; it should be interesting, for there are interesting people and things all about us. As we began our preaching tour by train to Buffalo-town, travelling third class, men with fighting cocks were sitting near us. The derisive crow of their fowls could be heard above every other noise. Getting off the train we noticed a motor car, being taken on a flat car to Hua Hiu, where the King has a sanitarium. City-dressed Siamese young men sat in the car to take care of it and seemed to be enjoying the double joy ride!

We ate our supper in the yard of the station house and slept comfortably on its open porch till we were off by ox-cart at three a. m. Though traveling through the woods we saw nothing of the life that must abound in a tropical forest, because of the shyness of the wild things. I leaped over one little snake, heard the cry of the wild peafowl, saw one grasshopper clinging to Dr. Eakin's coat, two little white butterflies fluttering along our path, and one tiny sand lizard. It is unaccountable how little of animal life one does see in any month of the year, trudging about the country, though when one sits down to rest, several kinds of ants are soon seen and felt. Throughout this twenty miles three children herding buffaloes were the only persons we saw.

On Monday we started a boat on the river, with supplies and tent, which we planned to meet the following Friday at Sarahet. When we finally reached the river, about five p. m., we were far down below our men and had to send for them to come for us. It was nine o'clock when they arrived, the dark of

Shaded map of the "Tai" territory; on the left Dr. C. W. Mason of Chieng Mai, N. Siam; on the right, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Dodd, of Chieng Rai, N. Siam. Photos. sent by Mrs. S. C. Peoples.

the moon and the river was filled with falls, so we decided to stay there that night. We slept under a tree very comfortably with a fire at our feet, and the oxen, Flower and Yellow, grazing or lying down near us. Early the next morning we started and in two hours had reached the rest-house.

We found the Dodge Sala* in good repair, and it was like getting home to have a roof over us and a floor under our feet. The Dodge Sala is on the bank of the Petchaburi River. Before us lie the mountains between us and Burmah. A tree close by has a family of monkeys living in it, and the little ones are so curious to see us white giants, that they stand on their hind-legs to get a better view. Kru Boon told me how he suffered for fear the tigers would come to get our chickens, and then get him. Our inquirers tell us some frightful tales of tigers. One woman said that the tiger which visits her home has "tracks like this"—and she spread out both hands flat on the floor.

The two priests attended our morning service. They looked and were most uncomfortable, as they were seated on folding chairs. They are as ignorant as —as—well, there is no one to compare them to in America! This far-off place is noted for its drinking and shooting. The husband of the nearest Siamese woman to our Sala, shot a woman while drunk and is in prison for life. His two sons have both been murdered lately. Such stories as these are common now in every village in Siam, for strong drink and guns run ahead of us in this heathen land.

After a little rest we started for Two Brothers village, where Karens live. A buffalo-cart carried our provisions and was so arranged that I could sit in it when tired walking. No woman missionary has ever been there. We were told that the road was not open yet; but we thought with three men we could cut it through. From early morn-

*See illustration, WOMAN'S WORK, May, 1914.

ing till noon we cut our way step by step through an old untraveled road. We stopped to eat at a pool that was covered with a green scum. After the water was boiled, we quenched our thirst and ate our lunch. We were full of hope that three more hours would bring us to the village; but alas! we soon came to a place where the floods had thrown down great trees and beyond this was an impassable canal flowing in a deep gorge. There was nothing to do but to turn around and go back . . . .

At Talow there were eighteen new names, mostly wives and husbands, and at Coraom nine. One especially interested me. A little herder boy, ten years old, with a wistful face, asked to have his name put down. His father was hanging back, but after the little son led the way, the father in a choking voice said, "Put down my name, Nai Tean!" The vast audience listening to "Billy" Sunday in America is not more orderly or more earnest than these simple farmers. We close by prayer which the audience repeats after Dr. Eakin.

PETCHABURI.

## Turning the Reel

MOVING PICTURES OF WORK AND WORKERS IN SIAM

VARIOUS GUESTS AT TAP TEANG. Our school building looks fine in a picture but the large posts are eaten off underground by white ants and the building will soon tumble down. There are about ten different kinds of insects and creeping things which come into the building to dry their feet on rainy days and we have become so used to attacking scorpions and centipedes, four and six inches long, that we can keep pretty cool now when we see one of these creatures crawling along beside our chairs. Some very beautiful (!) lizards have made their home with us and act as if they owned the house. Snakes also call on us from time to time.—*Ruth O. Eakin.*

GOING BACK AFTER SOME YEARS AT HOME. The schools and a number of Christians were out to meet us, waving their flags, under the banner of "Welcome to Chieng Rai," suspended over the street. The shining faces bearing smiles of greeting and the hearty words of welcome were delightful. How glad I was that the words were intelligible to me! . . . One old friend rejoiced to see me and brought up his nice-looking wife and five dear, bright children to meet me. He has a good training as medical evangelist and is a trusted helper in this great field. His brother who was with us in the Lakawn school, Ai Pang, is a sturdy, dependable Christian carpenter in an out-village. Another evangelist told me that his wife was so very anxious to see me as she was a pupil in the Prae school when I had charge. This Ta Mun and her family had an interesting history, which I must postpone telling, but how well I remember the pretty, attractive girl that she was, and her bravery in withstanding the opposition of her family and relatives, when she "entered the Jesus Way." She lives in an out-village where I must go soon to see her and her family of six girls, the oldest of whom is in school here. How encouraging it is to see the fruits of former seed sowing! It makes me more anxious than ever to get to work.—*Julia A. Hatch.*

THANKSGIVING DAY WITH A SIAM GROUP. I am writing this on Thanksgiving Day at Bangkok. All the missionaries of that station gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Steele, we had altogether twenty as we sat down to dinner. There were some of our North Siam members there to swell the number, some who were on their way back from furlough and I had myself been there for a short visit during which I helped in the Wang Lang School while Miss Cole was absent on a tour through the North Siam stations. After our good dinner we had such a beau-

tiful Thanksgiving service of song and prayer, men and women of the station and visitors all expressing their gratitude in prayer. One of my great causes of thanksgiving is the fact that has lately become known to me, that I have been adopted by the Young People's Societies of Arkansas. To think that all those groups of young people are following me with their prayers, their thoughts and their work does mean a lot to me. It makes me feel more than ever that I just *must* make my work and life out here count for more and more every day. We missionaries do need a lot of backing up besides our material support.

*Harriet Worthington.*

Miss Harriet Worthington, Chieng Mai, N. Siam. Photo. sent by Mrs. Robert Ranken.

IN PERILS IN THE WILDERNESS. We have been having a raid from tigers. Next to the Boys' School is a large Buddhist temple; here a young priest was attacked by a tiger and dreadfully lacerated before help came. He was brought to the hospital and all the priests in the vicinity have been here to see him. It was a grand opportunity to preach Christ and we have made hosts of friends. The priest that was injured made a good recovery. Our evangelistic fund is getting low and Dr. Peoples dismissed Nan Ta because he had a buffalo and rice field and could make a living. Now comes word that a tiger has killed and eaten his buffalo and he has no means of ploughing his field! At Wieng Sah, south of Nan, a man was killed and eaten and four buffaloes were taken by tigers last week. At Bon Kean all the pigs and dogs in the place have been eaten by tigers. Nan is admitted to be the most beautiful city in Siam, but we are so surrounded by mountains and jungle that the wild beasts still roam at will through the city streets. Mrs. Taylor went out on her veranda to bring in some plants. Dr. Taylor followed with a lamp a little later, when a tiger sprang away from the foot of the steps! They plainly traced his footsteps the next morning.

(*Mrs. S. C.*) *Sarah Wirt Peoples.*

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How I wish the new King would make some law about marriage and divorce! As it is now, a man can take a girl for his wife and leave her any time he pleases. The new viceroy is a man with one wife only and he will perhaps help to make things better in this line. He is a well educated man, was left in England at five years of age. His father was a Siamese minister there. After finishing his education he was sent to France as minister there for several years. He and his wife are very friendly to us all and he is in mind, thought, manners, etc., more like a white man than a Siamese, which shows what surroundings and opportunities will do. (*Mrs. C. W.*) *Anna Mason.*

CHIENG MAI.

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THE ASSEMBLY'S BOARD has arranged to hold as usual its annual Conference with Outgoing Missionaries in June, from the sixth through the thirteenth. This Conference meets in the Assembly Room at 156 Fifth Avenue, New York; the sessions are open to all and are of the greatest interest and value to those who are interested in mission work.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF MISSIONS, Boulder, Col., June 13-20. Lectures and Bible-Class by Mrs. D. B. Wells. Mrs. Henry W. Hunter will give lectures on *An African Trail*, and there will be normal classes. Mrs. Costigan will conduct the Children's Hour. The Young Woman's Camp has been enlarged and made more attractive. For information regarding rates, cottages, and other accommodations, write Mrs. E. B. Travillion, 2205 12th Street, Boulder, Col.

# With Presbyterian Young People

## MISSIONARY SPECIALTIES

Mrs. "X" said one day, "Oh! I'd just give anything if I could write a paper and read it like Mrs. 'Mc,' but I can't."

Now Mrs. "Mc" did write excellent papers and read them most effectively. That was her special talent, but she did many other things, too, and I had heard her say, "How I wish I had money and time so that I could send to the missionary mothers all the useful and pretty things I know they need or would enjoy."

Mrs. "Mc" worked early and late and denied herself many things so that she did manage to send several such gifts. Mrs. "X" had plenty of time and money; still she sat idle and worried because, alas! she couldn't write a paper.

Miss "C" has suffered all her life because of an accident in childhood. She can't write a paper; she has little money (although she gives freely of what she has); she doesn't sew; she doesn't try to conduct a lesson or hold office or do committee work, but oh, how she can pray! So she does not fret about the things she can not do, but daily and hourly she asks God's blessings on workers at home and abroad. *Praying is her specialty.*

In that same society they came to depend on Mrs. "E" to sing, on Mrs. "D" to plan social functions, on Miss "R" to plan lesson programs, and on Mrs. "K" always to say something kind and appreciative of every effort and accomplishment.

Not that these same women did not do many other things. Every one of them, as well as the other members, sewed, gave and planned; studied, sang, prayed and worked together; but each had her *specialty,* which she could do just a little better than any one else. And so had the other members, and so have *you,* if you will just stop deploring your lack of talents and "do the duty that lies nearest;" if you will ask God to show you your specialty; if you are willing to do the indispensable little things or the difficult big things, the obscure unthanked duty or the conspicuous service.

Something there is for *you* to do. Unless you do it your society will not be its best, and *you* will miss the blessing.

Find your specialty and fulfill it.

Westfield, Ind. *From "Friends' Missionary Advocate."*

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In speaking of African friends I am not meaning the givers of goats, of hens, of women, if the missionary would take them. I know these, but I am thinking of those black maternal hands upon the hair of lonely white women, of kind voices at the end of weary journeys, that ask, "What will my child eat tonight?" Of old Nana who went down into the valley of the shadow with the white mother of the Bulu, who prayed for her recovery all night, and in the morning said, "I think the Lord will let you stay!" From *An African Trail,* by Jean K. Mackenzie.

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A Non-Christian woman with whom I was talking recently said, "Yes, we are still in the hot sun running here and there, while you Christians have found the cool shade and are content!" (*Mrs. Hugh*) *Dora Taylor.*

Nan.

# NEWS FROM THE FRONT

## GUATEMALA

Mrs. W. B. Allison writes from Guatemala City: Every morning at eight-thirty the two Biblewomen meet me in my room for a half hour of consultation, reports, new plans and prayer together before beginning a new day's work for our Master. If you could join us in one of these early morning meetings, you would feel it a great privilege to pray with two women who took you into the very presence of God. That is one way in which the women in all my classes have grown most—in their power to prevail with God in prayer. Of late it has been impossible to keep up with the names given us of those who want to have some one talk with them about the Gospel. Nina Timotea (one of the Biblewomen) was hurrying along the street a few days ago when a young man she used to know in the idol processions on the streets, stopped her and told her he wished she would go to call upon a young woman (whose address he gave) who was hungry to hear about the Gospel. Nina Timotea was glad to go and soon found the young woman who received her with great joy and opened the subject without losing any time. She said, "I have not been happy in my old religion for a long time, but I knew nothing better until I went to see a friend of mine and her husband. They have always lived very unhappily together and I was completely surprised to find them and their home transformed. When I asked for an explanation they said, 'The power of the Gospel,' and gave me a marked New Testament to read and study. I have done as they said and the light has broken in on my darkened soul. But I want to study to be a friend of those who love and worship with some one who can help me and I want the true God, not gods of paper, wood, metals and wafers."

## PERSIA

Miss Lenore Schoebel writes from Urumia: Since getting back in October I have scarcely had one minute to call my own. School began in a few days and the lapse of two years made the opening of the boarding department very difficult. I could hardly remember myself how things ought to be. The months of siege, the fever, the few weeks' respite after the return of the Russians, the flight with the multitude (eight days of gypsy life, not under a roof day or night), the wonderful year at home, the breaking again of home ties and the two months' journey back to Persia, had left me with much the same feeling as if I had been plunged alternately into hot and cold water till I could no longer tell which was which! However, having brought back a trunk full of pretty new clothes and having had several months of work under somewhat normal conditions, I think I can now say I am clothed and in my right mind again, and can look forward with pleasure to the coming years as full of great possibilities.

Fiske Seminary has about two hundred girls enrolled, Syrian, Moslem and Jewish; as for my girls, the Syrians, they are the finest I have ever had here. The upper class is truly a delight. Only five in number, their companions having been scattered by the troublous times, but all Christians, all faithful, painstaking, bright students, all ladylike and refined, they make one's efforts seem indeed worth while. But it seems there must always be a cloud on the horizon. One of them has just become engaged to be married! Since the class is to have an added year of study, of course, she will not be allowed to finish her course and it fairly breaks my heart. She is only sixteen and a little longer in school would add so much to her development and preparation for life's responsibilities. But like the woman who prayed for patience and the Lord sent her a green cook, I suppose we must find the hidden blessing even in this disappointment.

## AFRICA

Miss Ruth Aikin writes from Lolodorf: At last I am really in Africa! We were so long coming that I was almost surprised when we did get here. I love Africa more than ever. I do wish I could talk! There is so much to tell which I feel that I must tell other people about. At Cadiz we met the Goods and Dr. Frazer on their way to America; when we bid them Godspeed and sent little messages to the home-folks if perchance they might meet them, we almost felt as if we had touched hands with home-folks once more. But when we saw the American flag in the Cadiz harbor as we were steaming out, then—well, then, we really did see home again! When we reached Dakar and went to call on the American consul there, I had to mentally "pinch myself" to remind myself that I was walking on African soil. The journey down the coast, the stopping, the green and yellow of the African coast, the surf-boats, the "mammy chairs," the black people, the traders and officers and their wives embarking and disembarking—all seemed like a dream. My first African sunset, while we women waited by the stuff until the men should see about the trunks, was beautiful. During this same waiting time some Bulu boys came and recognized Mrs. McCleary and were so glad to see her. I wondered if there would ever be a time when somebody would be glad to welcome me back to Africa! . . . It was good to get to Batanga to read the home letters which were waiting for us and to get the "welcome letters" of the missionaries. The very nicest part of the whole trip was the joyful welcome from the native towns as we came up the government road to Bibia.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## JUNE PROGRAM

*Chinese, Japanese and Koreans in the United States*

SCRIPTURE, Isaiah 55; for ourselves in third verse emphasize four words: *Incline—Come —Hear—Live.* (American revised.) Read whole chapter.

AFTER *we live* comes the wonderful promise in verse five. We cannot fail in Christian service if we follow God's plan as outlined in verse three and are encouraged and assured to use His Word and claim the promise so positively stated in verses ten and eleven.

PRAYER, for our own Nation, that it may be more Christian and a better example to these Peoples.

2. THE very best general statement of the subject will be found in a booklet entitled, *The Oriental in America*, by George Warren Hinman. Be sure and use this, not missing pages 28, 29. Devote ten minutes to this.

3. USE *Two Little Chinese Rosebuds*, or any leaflet about little children.

4. SING "Jesus loves me, this I know"; it is a favorite with Orientals, and they sing it well in their own languages.

5. REVIEW a short leaflet entitled *The Yellow Slave Traffic*, by Miss Donaldina Cameron. Even if you do not review this, be sure to look at the diagram on page 6.

6. CONCLUDE with *Asiatics in the United States*, of The Seventy-fifth Anniversary Series, using pages 15, 16, 17, 18 (brief review) and then the encouraging statement on pages 6, 7.

7. HAVE a chain of prayer for the Chinese; the Koreans; the Japanese, and one very especially for the little children and their parents, using this promise, "A Little Child Shall Lead Them."

OPEN and close with a hymn which in your judgment will be well sung. Serve weak tea and Chinese or Japanese rice-cakes which you can obtain at any oriental shop; if you cannot get these, "Nabiscos" are very similar to them and answer the purpose nicely.

Send to your own Board's Headquarters at once for their literature, read it over and use the suggested material or substitute as you find necessary. Find out if there are any of these nationalities in your city and ascertain exactly what is being done for them and by whom. Visit them or have them visited and invited to your own Sunday-school; see to it *yourself* that they are introduced to at least one officer of the school who will classify and look after them. This, of course, does not apply where there is organized work; in that case visit the organized work and report on it. In *The Sunset*, a magazine published in San Francisco, May, 1915, is an excellent play suitable for young people or any special occasion. The magazine is published by Woodhead, Field & Co., San Francisco, Cal. The play is entitled *A Tragedy in Old Chinatown.* Use material in WOMAN'S WORK, June numbers of this and previous years.

(*Mrs. A. J.*) *Henrietta D. Montgomery.*
PORTLAND, OREGON.

[THE program for June is the final one in the series of six prepared by representatives of the six Woman's Boards. There has been much variety in these programs, and their fresh and full presentation of the subjects considered makes the series well worthy of preservation for use on more than one occasion.—EDITOR.]

THE popular meeting of the Woman's Boards of Foreign Missions in connection with General Assembly will be held in the First Baptist Church, Dallas, Texas, on Monday, May twenty-first. Sessions at ten a.m. and two-thirty p.m.

MRS. WM. BURG,
*Chairman of Program Committee.*

[THIS brief Bible-reading might be made an interesting feature of a devotional service, if the title and sub-title were announced by the leader, and each of the three divisions spontaneously recited, not read, by one of three previously appointed for this share in the service.—EDITOR.]

## Three T's

TIME TREASURES TALENTS

*"How much owest thou unto my Lord?"*

FROM HIS OWN WORD COMES THE ANSWER:

TIME: One seventh of your time. "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of Jehovah thy God." This

is God's command, but always a promise follows: "If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, holy of Jehovah, honorable; and shall honor Him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words, then shalt thou delight thyself in Jehovah."

TREASURES: One-tenth of your treasures. "All the tithe of the land, the tenth shall be holy unto Jehovah." This is God's command, hear the promise: "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse . . . and prove Me now herewith, saith Jehovah of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it."

TALENTS: All your talents. "Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Spirit . . . ye are *bought* with a *price.*" And again the promise: "Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable . . . *prove* what is that good and acceptable will of God."

THEN: When all our debts are paid, we may bring *Our Thank Offerings,* our Love Gifts to our Lord. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me? . . . I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving."

THEN we shall know the joy of giving, and at last find "Treasures in Heaven where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt."

(*Mrs. T. P.*) *Flora M. Laning.*
JACKSONVILLE, ILL.

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THAT *Over Sea and Land* has gained 2903 new subscribers within the past year is a tribute to the good work of secretaries and others who have felt that our young people should have "missions at firs hand" through the stories and pictures given in our only junior Presbyterian missionary magazine. There are thousands yet who do not have the magazine, and that is why we wish to perpetuate Children's Year. Let us work for the children, with the children, and by the children! Let us take pride in keeping up to such a standard each year, until every Presbyterian child has a chance to call *Over Sea and Land* his own, and to realize that, child as he is, he is a most important factor in the great missionary work of our great Church. (Samples on request at Room 1113, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York.)

## NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

### *From Philadelphia*

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Directors' meeting first Tuesday of each month at 10.30. Prayer-meeting on the third Tuesday at 11. Visitors welcome to both meetings.

PRAYER-MEETING, May 15th. TOPICS: *Our Missionaries and their Families, Siam.*

THE CORPORATION MEETING of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church will be held in Westminster Hall, Witherspoon Building, Tuesday, May 1st, 1917, at 10.30 a.m. All the women of our constituency have the privilege of voting at this meeting for officers for the ensuing year, and a large attendance is desired.

EVELINA GRIEVES, *Recording Secretary.*

BECAUSE of large legacies our receipts for the fiscal year for regular funds reach $256,822.53, including the gifts for special funds: Latin America, $9,537.90; Siam, $4,830.41; Persia, $1,601.49; Syria, $239.72, and miscellaneous gifts and contributions, $2,906.61; the total for the year reaches $275,938.66.

MEETINGS were held in Philadelphia in connection with the "Million-Dollar Emergency Campaign" of the Assembly's Board of Foreign Missions, March 18-23. In addition to evening meetings in several churches and drawing-room meetings in private homes, a meeting for women was held in Westminster Hall, Witherspoon Building, on Tuesday morning, which taxed the capacity of the room to the utmost. Rev. Dr. Arthur J. Brown, one of the Board Secretaries, and Rev. H. S. Vincent of Siam, were the speakers. At the same hour a meeting was held in Witherspoon Hall addressed by Rev. Dr. George Alexander, President of the Board, and Mr. Hulbert, a former teacher in Korea. A luncheon attended by over seven hundred men and women followed, after which six missionaries spoke briefly of their particular fields, and Dr. Robert E. Speer, outlined the purpose of the Campaign and made a stirring appeal on behalf of the needs presented. A Young People's meeting was held on Monday evening, addressed by Dr. Speer on the "Investment of Life," which resulted in the enlistment of a number of volunteers for service.

A NEW Interdenominational Summer School for Women's Missionary Societies, an outgrowth of the Northfield Summer School, will be held at Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., June 28-July 6, 1917. There will be daily lectures by Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery on the textbook for 1917-18, *An African Trail,* by Miss Jean K. Mackenzie; Bible normal study-class led by Miss Schultz; "Methods" for Auxiliaries, Young Women's Societies and Juniors by experts along these lines; missionary addresses and inspirational

outdoor sunset services and Field-day on the Fourth of July. Women and young women, sixteen years and over, are cordially invited to attend. For further information concerning rates, accommodations, etc., write to Miss Evelina Grieves, or Mrs. H. B. McCrone, 501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia, Pa. Do *not* write to Chambersburg.

THE following new missionaries were adopted at Directors' meeting: Miss Alice K. Bassett to go to N. Siam; Miss Ora M. Byers (fiancée of Rev. J. L. Dodds) to Punjab; Miss Mary B. Enlow (fiancée of Rev. F. S. Williams) to Kiang An; Miss Jennie M. Rehrer, R. N., to Chosen; Miss Eva J. Smith to Punjab; Miss Helen L. Moore to W. Persia; Miss Theodora Culver to N. China.

NEW LEAFLETS: *See How It Has Grown; Black Babies vs. Black Magic; Old Wang and Happy Night*, each 3 cts., 30 cts. per doz.

## *From Chicago*

Meetings at Room 48, 509 South Wabash Ave., every Friday at 10 a. m. Visitors welcome.

WATCH this column next month for detailed notices of conferences and Summer schools!

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, now in session, closes on the 19th. Next month's number of WOMAN'S WORK, and also *The Continent*, will contain full accounts of it.

THE season for Conferences and Summer Schools is rapidly approaching. The Winona program is practically complete. Extension plans are being made for the program for young people. A chorus will be trained by Mrs. Fox. Mornings devoted to class work; afternoons left free for recreation; luncheons, teas, hay-rides, and boat-rides will provide a good time for all. A Young People's Committee is in charge.

A TWO-HOUR normal class will be held for the first time this year. The leader is to be Mrs. E. H. Silverthorn; the text, *An African Trail*. This class is limited in number to twenty-five and is intended for those who are planning to teach next year. Those interested should register in advance and write to Mrs. King for further information.

OVER three hundred women sat down to a luncheon on March twelfth, given in the interests of Winona Summer-school, by the Interdenominational Committee of the Central West. Among the speakers were Mrs. H. L. Hill, on "Co-operation"; Mrs. D. B. Wells, on "Mission Study"; Miss Ella McLaurain, on "The Call to Young Women"; Miss Gladys Topping, on "Our Work for Young Women," and Mrs. Silverthorn, on the "Mission Home." Reminiscences of "What Winona has Meant to Me" were given by several present, and much enthusiasm was aroused for the 1917 session, the dates of which are June 21-29.

SIAM LEAFLETS: *Visiting a Missionary;* Annual Report, each 5 cts. *Siamese Snap Shots; Kania*, each 2 cts. Silver Series Sketches, *Mrs. A. N. Cooper, Mrs. Hugh Taylor, Mrs. J. W. McKean;* C. E. Missionary Sketches, *Dr. J. W. McKean, Dr. W. G. McClure*, each 2 cts. *New Faces and Forces*, 1 ct.

OTHER LEAFLETS: C. E. Miss. Sketches, *Rev. C. F. Bernheisel, Mrs. J. F. Genso*, Korea; *Dr. J. H. McLean*, S. A., each 2 cts. *See How It Has Grown; Black Magic vs. Black Babies*, each 3 cts.

Send for our free leaflet regarding our Latin America Development Fund and Siam Extension Fund.

## *From New York*

Prayer-meeting at 156 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 a. m. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour. Literature should be obtained from Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave.

THE information and inspiration received at each monthly meeting makes the last one always seem the best. "Japan is facing a moral crisis," said Dr. Sidney L. Gulick. "Her greatest need is of the heart." Twenty-one thousand have promised to study Christianity as a result of the three-year campaign. Japan, open-minded and friendly, is growing at the rate of a million a year. If we cannot Christianize that country how shall we Christianize China? America's un-Christian attitude to Japan is one of the greatest hindrances to missionary success. The new task of the Church is to Christianize international relations. Dr. Gulick appealed for the co-operation of all Christians in grappling with this problem.

NOT being able to return to Syria, Rev. J. H. Nicol of Tripoli, is working among the Syrians in this country, of whom there are about twenty-five thousand in the vicinity of New York. Of these, many were educated in the Syrian Protestant schools and they form the nuclei of the Syrian churches here. Over two millions have been sent by Syrians in this country through the missions to poor relatives in their native land. All the missionaries in Syria are Red Cross agents, fighting disease and starvation as best they can.

DR. SPEER spoke of the deep and increasing need for the maintenance of sympathy with other peoples. We are apt to apply to them standards which we cannot carry ourselves and criticize them for faults of which we are guilty. Let us look for worthy and noble qualities—thus creating them.

THE UNITED SOCIETY for Christian Endeavor in the U. S. A. plans to raise one million *new* dollars for home and foreign missions, to go through denominational channels. The campaign will culminate in the month of MAY, when Endeavorers are asked to tithe their incomes for missions. The money raised is to be sent by the treasurer of the local society to the treasurer of the presbyterial society (Women's), and by her to the treasurers of the respective Women's Boards. All Presbyterian C. E. societies are urged to take an active part in this campaign.

SIAM LEAFLETS: *Historical Sketch*, 10 cts.; *Siam, The Need—the Opportunity*, free; *Visiting a Missionary*, 5 cts.; *A Little Lad from Laos;* Educational Series, each 3 cts.; *Kania; Siamese Snap Shots*, 2 cts. each.

NEW TEXTBOOK: *An African Trail*, paper, 30 cts., plus postage.

☛ Do not send orders for leaflets, Yearbooks or other literature to WOMAN'S WORK but to your own Headquarters.

## *From St. Louis*

Meetings first and third Tuesday of each month at 10.30 a. m., Room 7, 816 Olive St. Send there for missionary literature.

BY the time April has really proved herself, this old earth will have shaken off its withered, worn-out, useless things; like a good housewife she will have laid her carpets, such wonderful carpets of softest green, embossed with every dainty flower of Spring; she will have thrown her matchless tracery of leaf and twig against the blue of the sky; called to the birds and to every living thing above the ground, and in the ground, "Awake!" We feel ourselves moved by the spirit of it all. New life, a new year, and glad hearts to be in it.

THE BOOKS are closed and show advance. In many ways it was an exacting year for the need was pressing. We send congratulation and commendation all along our presbyterial lines, then all together we will make a vigorous movement towards our very strongest missionary effort.

WE want to send a word in this connection to our own missionaries. In their letters to us we find much of cheer and encouragement. Doubtless missionaries of other Boards write just as good letters as do ours, but to us, our very own, are like all mothers' children, the best ever. And yet—well, some mothers' children when out in the world, forget to write home. Have we a few children who forget?

MISS WORTHINGTON'S health is somewhat improved, but when travelling is safer, she will come home, at her physician's suggestion. She tells, in her own interesting way, of a Wang Lang wedding, that of Rev. Mr. Bachtell and our Miss Maxwell. Dr. McClure performed the ceremony, Helen McClure was one of the attendants. The happy couple went to a brand-new house for their new home in Chieng Rai.

TEXAS is delighted with the prospect of the meeting of General Assembly in their territory. We are hoping that will not prevent the coming of a large delegation from that large state to our Biennial Assembly. There will be a good display of missionary literature in Dallas, and also at our meeting in St. Louis.

OUR MRS. LINDSAY was laid by for a few days by illness, but she is now in her usual health, and will complete her planned itinerary.

NEW LITERATURE: *The Host in the Hut* (Africa); *Will Africans Ever be Self-Governing?; Black Babies vs. Black Magic; See How It Has Grown!* by Rev. W. M. Dager; *No Sick People Here*, each 3 cts. *James McKean of the Leper Asylum, Chieng Mai, Laos; Rev. James H. McLean, D.D., Santiago, Chile*, each 2 cts. *Boy Life in the Holy Land*, 3 cts. *Modern Circuit Riders in Chosen*, 4 cts. *How Not to Have a Missionary Meeting*, Play, 5 cts. The price of *A Missionary Pageant in Pantomime* is 3 cts. instead of 2 cts. *Betty's Trip to South America*, parts 1-2-3, 5 cts. per copy, 15 cts. for the three parts. *Betty's Trip to New Mexico*, 5 cts.

SIAM: *Historical Sketch*, 10 cts. *Hospitals, Schools and Colleges*, 3 cts. *Home Life; Dr. James McKean*, 2 cts. *Visiting a Missionary*, 5 cts. *Buddhism; Siamese Snap Shots; Things Siamese;* Story leaflets, *A Faithful Follower; A Road and a Song; A Little Laos Lad*, each 2 cts.

Visitors at General Assembly can supply their needs at the Literature Exhibit of the Women's Boards of Foreign Missions.

## *From San Francisco*

920 Sacramento St. Meetings first Monday of each month, at 10.30 and 1.30. Executive session, third Monday. Prayer Service, first and third Monday at 12-12.30.

A NEW plan is proposed: that items be sent in from friends far and near for this column. One is already received from Philadelphia which will lead the list, as follows: "One of our ladies spent several months in Berkeley last year, and told us that Dr. MacAfee of the First Church was in the habit every Sunday morning of reading the names of missionaries in the Home and Foreign *Yearbook* for the whole week before praying for them."

MRS. PAUL RAYMOND is superintending an active work among Japanese women, who are coming to California in large numbers. Fortunately, an educated woman from Japan, Miss Michi Kawai, is with us and addresses large audiences. Her topic, "Studies in Japanese History and Life." The name of the Society is the *Yu Sikai.* Mrs. Raymond says: "As Christianity is the determining factor in the solution of all inter-racial questions, the teaching of Jesus Christ shall be the basis of the policy and work of the *Yu Sikai.*" This Society is self-supporting. The larger the membership the more liberal the support.

OUR PRESIDENT, Mrs. Pinney, represented the Occidental Board at a meeting of Central Committee of the Women's Boards which the Executive Council held in New York in January. Many topics were discussed: among them it was voted to assign the Woman's College in Tokyo, Japan, to the Presbyterian college girls for support, in view of the expressed need of offering such a specific object to college girls.

IT was suggested that special objects be not undertaken by churches unless it can be done without using the contributions from the woman's auxiliaries and young people's societies.

DR. SEYMOUR of Tung Chow, China, says: "It is a vital necessity to put native workers in the field." This reminds us that in

the work of the Occidental Board, we are in a way a part of China, and fortunately we have no room for idlers here. Those under our immediate care, are the housekeepers of a large institution and are thus qualified for home keepers when they become wives and mothers. A few are able to serve as teachers of children in outside schools, or to serve as nurses or missionaries.

March meeting of the Occidental Board was largely attended. Rev. E. Cozzens of West Africa was present, and gave an interesting account of the mission there.

Siam is the country for study for our meetings in May.

Leaflets on Siam: *A Weekly Prayer Cycle for N. Siam; A Road and a Song; Burma, the Home of Nats and Pwes*, each 2 cts. *Boon Itt, One of God's Own*, 5 cts. *Child Life Among the Laos*, 2 cts.. *Educational Series*, 3 cts. *Medical Series*, 3 cts. *Nan Inta; Siamese Snap Shots*, each 2 cts. *Siam Extension*, free. Sketch: *Mrs. C. R. Callender; Roderick Gillies*, free. *The Call to Siam and Laos; Work Among Lepers of Siam*, each 2 cts. *Visiting a Missionary*, 5 cts. *The Church in Action*, a Presbyterian pageant, 15 cts.

## *From Portland, Oregon*

Executive meeting at 10 a. m. on first Tuesday of each month, and popular meeting on third Tuesday at 2.30 p. m. in First Church. Literature obtained from Miss Abby S. Lamberson, 454 Alder St., Portland.

Our Board invites missionaries about to pass through our territory, to send due notice to Mrs. F. I. Fuller, 503 Spring Street, Portland.

In the letters of our missionaries come constantly appeals for more workers. As in the Notes of last month the great need of another physician for Douw Hospital, in Peking, so this time is the statement of the need of a trained nurse in the hospital of that splendid missionary, Dr. Adelaide Woodard, head of the Sara Seward Hospital at Fatehgarh, India. There could be no greater opportunity for effective work for the Master than to be a physician at "Douw," or a nurse at Sara Seward Hospital.

Like all the rest of the world, our Board is in a state of transition, which we hope and pray will result in a large advance in our work of helping the coming of His kingdom upon earth. One of our advance steps was taken in our last executive session, when it was unanimously voted to have the officers of our Board (except the non-resident vice-presidents), together with twenty or more *Directors*, constitute a Board of Directors. These twenty or more Directors are to be named by the Nominating Committee, and elected at the annual meetings of the North Pacific Board. In case of a vacancy in any of the offices, the Board of Directors will appoint a substitute for the unexpired term. These Directors will hold a meeting on the first Tuesday of each month at ten o'clock a. m. This meeting will be open for all who wish to attend. There will be only this one open meeting in each month, as the executive committee has frequently found it impossible to transact all necessary business in the one hour twice a month as heretofore. The monthly reports of the officers will be read and acted upon in the meeting of the Directors, and any other necessary business transacted. The executive committee will hold its business sessions on the forenoon of the third Tuesday of each month.

These notes are being written in advance of the Biennial Assembly of our North Pacific Board, but we already know that an advance of more than the ten per cent. is in our treasury, and your magazine secretary is rejoiced to report an increase of 175 subscribers to Woman's Work for this past year!

It is always such a delight to report "Advance" in our work! And *advance* means encouragement to gird ourselves anew with the armor of God to help conquer the world for His righteous reign.

Leaflets on Siam: *Presbyterian Missionaries at Work Among the Lepers of the World; Visiting a Missionary; Boon Itt*, each 5 cts. *Things Siamese; A Faithful Follower*, each 2 cts. *Siamese Snap Shots; Siam—The Need, The Opportunity*, each 1 ct.

☞ Do not send orders for leaflets, Yearbooks or other literature to Woman's Work but to your own Headquarters.

## RECEIPTS TO MARCH 15, 1917

By totals from Presbyterial Societies

### Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Athens, | $380.51 | Columbia, | $94.50 | McMinnville, | $36.95 | Pittsburgh, | $12,118.50 |
| Atlantic, | 1.00 | Columbus, | 1,352.56 | Mahoning, | 1,567.45 | Portsmouth, | 1,213.89 |
| Baltimore, | 1,709.06 | Cumberland Mt., | 11.40 | Marion, | 1,015.48 | Redstone, | 1,506.20 |
| Beaver, | 544.25 | Dayton, | 876.39 | Maumee, | 729.12 | St. Clairsville, | 1,414.87 |
| Bell, | 24.35 | Elizabeth, | 3,201.00 | Monmouth, | 1,331.11 | Shenango, | 631.85 |
| Birmingham A., Gadsden, | 84.95 | Erie, | 5,159.13 | Nashville, | 244.50 | Southern Virginia, | 26.00 |
| Blairsville, | 1,379.46 | Florida, | 77.00 | New Brunswick, | 2,382.80 | Steubenville, | 1,368.58 |
| Butler, | 2,177.91 | French Broad, | 280.85 | New Castle, | 979.83 | Union, | 196.70 |
| Cape Fear, | 5.00 | Grafton, | 455.60 | New Hope, | 30.65 | Washington City, | 2,992.56 |
| Carlisle, | 2,913.07 | Holston, | 100.24 | Newton, | 734.61 | Washington (Pa.), | 1,839.12 |
| Catawba, | 44.29 | Huntingdon, | 2,751.76 | Northumberland, | 1,891.00 | Wellsboro, | 85.00 |
| Chattanooga, | 76.60 | Huntsville, | 70.75 | Oxford, | 25.16 | West Jersey, | 1,576.70 |
| Chester, | 1,992.74 | Huron, | 347.10 | Parkersburg, | 112.33 | Westminster, | 1,041.69 |
| Chillicothe, | 1,898.31 | Kittanning, | 785.65 | Philadelphia, North, | 5,308.35 | West Tennessee, | 184.70 |
| Cincinnati, | 2,140.15 | Knox, | 1.00 | Philadelphia, | 6,414.27 | Wheeling, | 1,019.67 |
| Clarion, | 1,912.78 | Lackawanna, | 3,352.40 | | | | |
| Cleveland, | 14,424.10 | Lehigh, | 1,680.20 | | | | |
| | | Lima, | 1,033.39 | | | | |

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|---|---|---|---|
| Wooster, | $967.00 | Zanesville, | $919.53 |
| Yadkin, | 6.00 | Miscellaneous, | 5,581.90 |
| Receipts from February 15th to March 15th, 1917, | | | $110,833.52 |
| Total since March 15th, 1916, | | | 255,025.45 |
| Personal Gifts to Missionaries, | | | 360.00 |
| Persia Relief Fund, | | | 593.59 |
| Syria Relief Fund, | | | $8.18 |
| Latin America Development Fund, | | | 6,481.92 |
| Siam Extension Fund, | | | 3,249.49 |
| Million Dollar Fund, | | | 238.00 |

(Miss) Anna Vlachos, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

## Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest

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|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Aberdeen, | $396.00 | Ewing, | $425.35 | Mattoon, | $759.55 | Red River, | $125.85 |
| Adams, | 110.70 | Fargo, | 167.52 | Milwaukee, | 968.23 | Rock River, | 792.50 |
| Alton, | 550.90 | Flint, | 263.65 | Minneapolis, | 2,957.56 | Rushville, | 726.50 |
| Bismarck, | 80.75 | Fort Dodge, | 512.45 | Minnewaukon, | 94.50 | Saginaw, | 645.05 |
| Black Hills, | 56.00 | Fort Wayne, | 1,301.40 | Monroe, | 81.25 | Sheridan, | 44.35 |
| Bloomington, | 2,391.17 | Freeport, | 715.47 | Muncie, | 683.22 | Sioux City, | 766.20 |
| Boulder, | 242.30 | Grand Rapids, | 299.70 | Nebraska City, | 740.20 | Sioux Falls, | 211.00 |
| Box Butte, | 44.00 | Great Falls, | 103.35 | New Albany, | 371.76 | Springfield, | 1,365.56 |
| Butte, | 325.40 | Gunnison, | 184.50 | Niobrara, | .172.94 | St. Cloud, | 314.00 |
| Cairo, | 185.82 | Hastings, | 135.90 | Oakes, | 78.18 | St. Paul, | 1,600.20 |
| Cedar Rapids, | 658.00 | Helena, | 127.75 | Omaha, | 792.90 | Waterloo, | 799.50 |
| Central Dakota, | 364.36 | Indiana, | 598.83 | Ottawa, | 1,074.00 | Whitewater, | 475.20 |
| Central West, | | Indianapolis, | 2,217.73 | Pembina, | 328.33 | Winona, | 371.42 |
| Cheyenne, | 60.00 | Iowa, | 914.31 | Peoria, | 784.00 | Winnebago, | 502.78 |
| Chicago, | 8,345.28 | Iowa City, | 430.25 | Petoskey, | 80.00 | Yellowstone, | 70.00 |
| Chippewa, | 269.50 | Kalamazoo, | 166.20 | Pueblo, | 517.15 | Miscellaneous, | 396.90 |
| Corning, | 457.50 | Kalispell, | 23.00 | | | | |
| Council Bluffs, | 189.00 | LaCrosse, | 69.50 | | | | |
| Crawfordsville, | 1,236.07 | Lake Superior, | 322.93 | | | | |
| Denver, | 1,068.15 | Lansing, | 380.50 | | | | |
| Des Moines, | 697.10 | Laramie, | 17.00 | | | | |
| Detroit, | 3,601.48 | Logansport, | 744.21 | | | | |
| Dubuque, | 357.34 | Madison, | 384.75 | | | | |
| Duluth, | 430.00 | Mankato, | 464.92 | | | | |

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|---|---|
| Receipts from February 16th to March 15th, 1917, | $52,768.77 |
| Total Receipts, March 16th, 1916, to March 15th, 1917, | $146,460.20 |

Mrs. Thos. E. D. Bradley, *Treas.*,
Room 48, No. 509 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

## Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Albany, | $2,110.00 | Morris & Orange, | $2,793.58 |
| Binghamton, | 696.35 | Nassau, | 331.79 |
| Boston, | 594.00 | Newark, | 3,383.57 |
| Brooklyn, | 2,693.85 | Newburyport, | 95.00 |
| Buffalo, | 1,164.50 | New York, | 7,408.36 |
| Cayuga, | 1,136.36 | Niagara, | 341.50 |
| Champlain, | 518.60 | North River, | 395.90 |
| Chemung, | 362.80 | Otsego, | 303.00 |
| Columbia, | 538.00 | Princeton, | 110.00 |
| Connecticut Valley, | 500.55 | Providence, | 121.00 |
| Ebenezer, | 338.75 | Rochester, | 3,187.00 |
| Geneva, | 373.57 | St. Lawrence, | 437.25 |
| Genesee, | 414.01 | Steuben, | 557.00 |
| Hudson, | 577.00 | Syracuse, | 1,060.00 |
| Jersey City, | 1,545.15 | Transylvania, | 343.70 |
| Long Island, | 1,074.50 | Troy, | 1,153.00 |
| Logan, | 137.50 | Utica, | 3,024.80 |
| Louisville, | 321.50 | Westchester, | 1,061.12 |
| Lyons, | 375.91 | Interest, | 942.30 |
| | | Miscellaneous, | 1,342.00 |

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|---|---|---|
| War Emergency, | $239.40 | |
| Latin America & Siam, | 2,854.44 | |
| Latin America, Siam & Philippines, | 506.00 | |
| Siam Extension, | 1,912.37 | |
| Latin America, | 292.00 | |
| Philippines, | 79.50 | |
| China, Campaign, | 25.00 | |
| | | $43,864.77 |

Total since March 15th, 1916:

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|---|---|---|
| Regular, | $134,765.30 | |
| War Emergency, | 744.40 | |
| Deficit Fund, | 42.00 | |
| China Campaign, | 75.00 | |
| Latin America & Siam, | 10,738.17 | |
| Latin America, Siam & Philippines, | 506 00 | |
| Siam Extension, | 2,002.37 | |
| Latin America, | 389 50 | |
| Philippines, | 79.50 | |
| | | $149,342.24 |

Receipts from February 16th to March 15th, 1917:
Regular, $37,956.06

(Mrs. Joshua A.) Mary B. Hatfield, *Treas.*,
Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

## Woman's Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions of the Southwest

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Abilene, | $24.00 | Houston, | $72.75 | Pecos Valley, | $62.50 | Southwest, | $1.00 |
| Ardmore, | 114.75 | Iron Mt., | 93.15 | Rio Grande, | 95.70 | Bohemian, | |
| Arkansas, | 136.85 | Jefferson, | 16.80 | Salt River, | 27.00 | Topeka, | 800.00 |
| Amarillo, | 234.05 | Jonesboro, | 27.00 | Santa Fe, | 99.00 | Tulsa, | 133.00 |
| Austin, | 161.13 | Kansas City, | 1,351.70 | Sedalia, | 402.50 | Waco, | 349.75 |
| Brownwood, | 46.00 | Kirksville, | 133.90 | Solomon, | 373.00 | Wichita, | 466.26 |
| Carthage, | 374.70 | Larned, | 354.00 | St. Joseph, | 412.72 | Miscellaneous, | 119.22 |
| Cimarron, | 88.12 | Little Rock, | 54.64 | St. Louis, | 3,165.23 | | |
| Choctaw, | 21.00 | McAlester, | 60.42 | | | | |
| Dallas, | 247.19 | McGee, | 269.93 | | | | |
| El Reno, | 77.00 | Muskogee, | 94.00 | | | | |
| Emporia, | 241.00 | Neosho, | 714.00 | | | | |
| Fort Smith, | 142.00 | Oklahoma, | 344.51 | | | | |
| Fort Worth, | 310.40 | Osborne, | 193.95 | | | | |
| Highland, | 318.40 | Ozark, | 346.55 | | | | |
| Hobart, | 10.90 | Paris, | 120.90 | | | | |

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| Total for month, | $13,302.57 |
| Total for the year, | 37,162.55 |
| Relief Fund for month, | 191.00 |
| Relief Fund for year, | 431.90 |

Mrs. Wm. Burg, *Treas.*,
Room 707, 816 Olive St., St. Louis Mo.

## Woman's North Pacific Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Alaska, | $15.00 | Pendleton, | $45.00 | | | | |
| Bellingham, | 196.00 | Portland, | 1,056.13 | | | | |
| Boise, | 263.00 | Seattle, | 949.36 | | | | |
| Central Washington, | 307.50 | Southern Oregon, | 118.75 | | | | |
| Columbia River, | 65.30 | Spokane, | 587.95 | | | | |
| Coos Bay, | 7.50 | Twin Falls, | 61.00 | | | | |
| Grande Ronde, | 47.24 | Walla Walla, | 221.85 | | | | |
| Kendall, | 57.25 | Wenatchee, | 64.75 | | | | |
| Olympia, | 266.00 | Willamette, | 373.25 | | | | |

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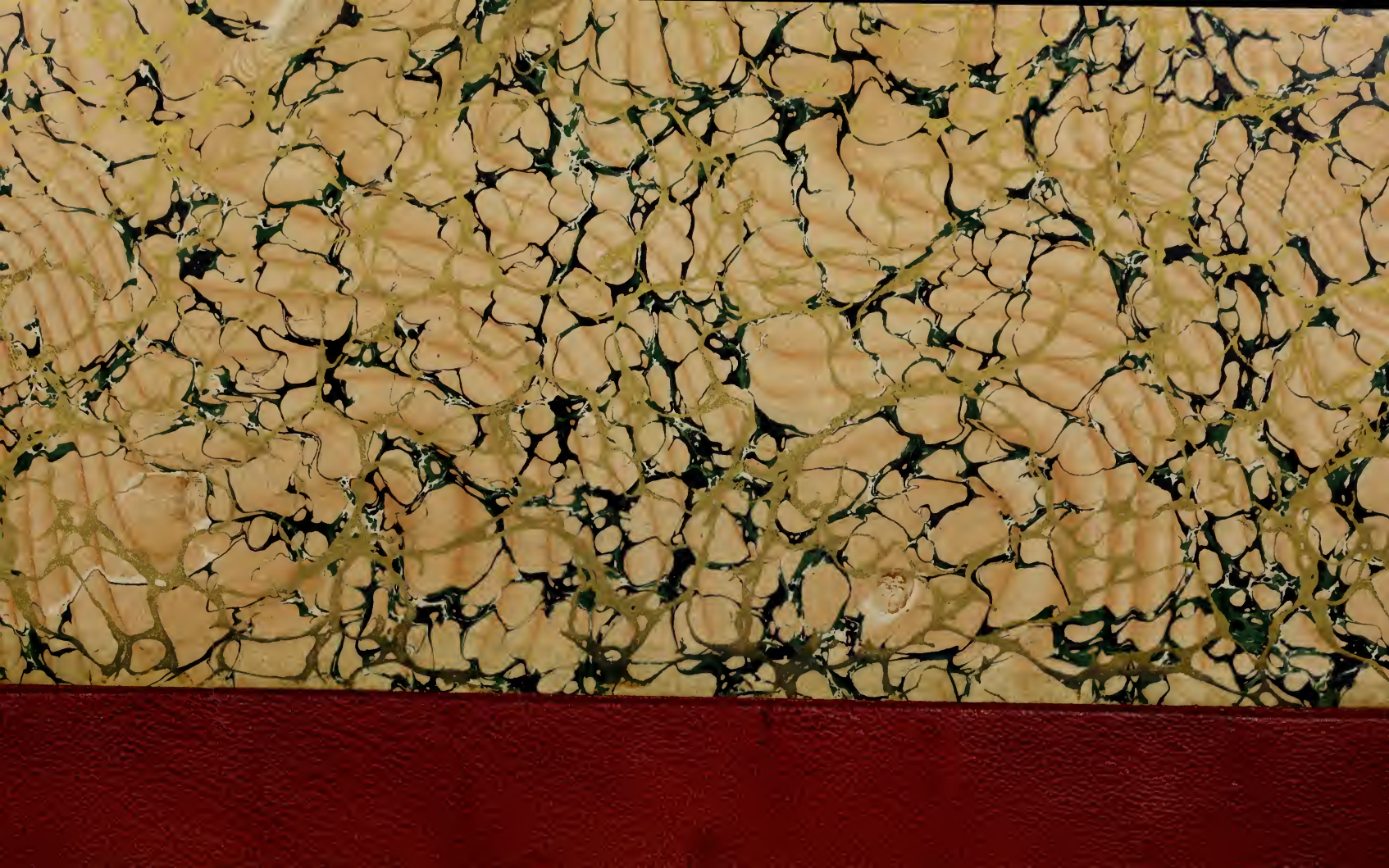
| Total for Quarter, | | $4,702.83 |
| Total for Four Quarters, | | 12,375.67 |
| Regular Work, | $11,265.87 | |
| New China Fund, | 10.00 | |
| War Emergency, | 344.80 | |
| Latin America, | 500.00 | |
| Persia Relief, | 5.00 | |
| Siam, | 250.00 | |
| | | $12,375.67 |

Mrs. C. M. Barbee, *Treas.*,
454 Alder St., Portland, Oregon.

DATE DUE

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